There Was Nothing for the Care of the Maimed Except What the Bed Cross Could Supply-Fight Surgeons in Twenty-four Hours Operated Upon 475 Men-The Herole and Skilful Red Cross Nurses Were Equal to Every Emergency-lee Worth Its Weight in Gold-Fake Hospitals.

STEONEY, TEN MILES EAST OF SANTIAGO HAR-BOR, Cuba, July 6 .- It was the Fourth of July, two days ago, in this little bit of Cuba. The Stars and Stripes were flying from every masthead, warships and transports were decked flags and pennants, and newspaper despatch loats were gay with fluttering colors. The American fleet was in plain sight, and not far away was the wreck of the Spanish fleet, dostroyed the day before, ie of the ships still burning. Over all was the most brilliant sunshine and the bluest f tropical skies. But it was not a joyous av. Above hospital tents Red Cross flags are waying, and here is the real life-suffering and herasm. Everybody who can do even so little as carry a cup of water lends willing hands to help wounded soldiers. Most of the wounded are from the first day's engagement, when the infantry was ordered to lead the attack on Santiago instead of using artillery. It was a binneter that exposed our men to the merciless rapid-firing guns of the enemy, who were protected by their intrenchments. ed a needless marriflee of life and a large number of wounded men. It all came at oncea quick blow and little or no preparation to

I me tioned in a former letter the lack of preparation on the part of the army to care for There was then almost nothing-no cots, bedding, or proper food for more than a

Two days later, when the wounded came in, the needs of the hour were overwhelming. The situation cannot be described. Thousands of our men had been hurried to the front to fight. It was well understood that it would be a hard fight. The dead would need only burial, but the wounded would need care. And yet, with the exception of a few stretchers, no preparation had been made, neither cots nor ood, and practically no bandages for wounds. Is it strange that surgeons were desperate and nurses distressed

The force of each was wholly inadequate. The exact number of wounded may never be known.
The estimate at this time is 1,000, pretty equally divided between the front and this place. Wounded men who made their way down on foot-eight miles over the rough, hilly roadwill never know just how their strength held out. Others were brought down in army wagons, by the load, as few ambulances were at hand. Fortunately there were some tents here that had been used by troops before going to the front. Under these hay was spread on the ground and covered with blankets, and the improvised hospital was ready. One tent was taken for the operating tables and the work of surgeons and nurses began. They worked night and day for forty-eight hours, with only intervals for coffee and hardtack Wounded men had to wait for hours before bullets could be extracted and wounds dressed. But there was no complaint—not a word—only silent, patient suffering, borne with a courage that was sublime. As the wounded continued to come in tent room gave out, and hay and biankets were placed outside, with no covering and to these "beds" the less severely wounded were assigned. It was evident that the medical department of the army had failed absolutely

On the one hand it was pitiful. On the other it was negligence that could only have been the sult of incompetence. The assurance at the War Department that the Hospital Corps would be fully prepared to meet any emergency in the field, and neither needed nor desired outside assistance, had been sadly misleading. It held back relief organizations—notably the Red Cross, which otherwise would have had a large corps of surgeons and nurses at the front, along with ample hospital supplies. As it was, the surgeons turned to the Red Cross ship State of Texas for help, and the supplies originally intended for the starving Cubans were sent ashore for our wounded. Miss Barton had been urged and advised to was until the army had opened and made the way safe for landing supplies for reconcentrados and refugees. But she had ollowed the army as quickly as wait for the emergency rather than that the

to send hospital supplies, or by this time they

would have been landed.

emergency should wait for her ship. The State of Texas was here a week before the attack on Santiago, and on board the work Included making bandages. Altogether it was a godsend, the Red Cross force and supplies saving hundreds of our soldiers who must otherwise have died simply for lack of food and care. At this distance it is difficult to place the responsibility where it belongs.

While surgeons and nurses were probing for bullets and dressing wounds, a force of men on the Red Cross ships worked half the night getting out cots and blankets, food and bandages, and at daylight next morning these supplies were landed, taking advantage of, the smooth sea between 4 and 9 o'clock, as later in the day the high surf makes it extremely difficult and also dangerous for landing. There were six tables in the operating tent and eight surgeons. In twenty-four hours the surgeons had operated upon and dressed the wounds of 475 men, Four Red Cross sisters-trained nurses -assisted the surgeons, working through the entire time without rest, other than a moment to take a cup of coffee carried in to them. They were Sister Bettina, wife of Dr. Lesser, Surgeon-in-Chief of the Red Cross; Sister Minna, Sister Isabel, and Bister Blanche. Their knowledge of surgery, skill and nerve were a revelation to the army surgeons. These young women, all under 30 at from one operating table to another, and, whatever was the nature of the wound or amputation, proved equal to the emergency.

In the Ibal Cross hospital across the way Sister Anne was in charge of the sick men turned ever to the Red Cross two days before, when army surgious with troops were all ordered to the front. These patients had been taken from the old building I have mentioned in a former letter, where they were lying on the dirty floors, and placed in the better quarters, made clean and fairly comfortable by the sisters. Food suitable for the sick was carried over from the lied Cross ship and delicacies were prepared the nurses for the patients.

I think it would be impossible to conceive of any pet on the civilized part of the earth beling in every contenience or facility to the amplest living than this place. not as unity it, the field the hospitals here are practically field hospitals. The wounded came direct trans the battlefleid, receiving their first help here. It was merely the question of sever, bules, or three from the line of attack with its wounded men to "feed." There was not a camp kettle at hand or to be found in which grad could be prepared, coffee inner-manything e soked-that is, not a kettle of any ent to be furnished by the army. whole camp outfit at Tampa, of coking stendls, must have been lete labout. But there was an everything Providence when the State of Texas of for Chica. So far, everything needed has been from I in the hold of this old ship, credit tage in the history of the war in Rettles, charcoal braziers and conking menule were carried over to this place is done on the modest and most un-fragreed methods—methods that would drive a New England Consekcepor insuce without To prepare grace, rice, coffee, and ations other preser and paintable diets for tharty or anty each men, by the slow process of a charged brazier, teakettle, and boiler through easy conking. To pre-

DIRE NEED OF WOUNDED. had had nothing to eat for twenty, background the cliffs, with here and there four hours-cooking over a little charcoal pot or brazier is something that one must take a to fully appreciate. There was the feeling as if one were a little dased and unnatural to hear American soldiers, men from comfortable homes, literally begging for "just spoonful of gruel." But that is what they did, those wounded men, hungry and faint for the want of food. The charcoal pot burned night and day, gallons of gruel were made, and quantities of rice cooked, until the greatest stress had passed. It was not a question of trained service, but of anybody, man or woman,

of average intelligence ready to lend a hand.
A striking feature of the first day's engagement was the number of men wounded in the head, arms, and upper part of the body-the unerring aim of Spanish sharpshooters concealed in trees. Some of these cases—the most severely wounded-were taken into the Bed Cross hospital, where they would receive the most skilful and gentle nursing. Two days of steady strain began to show on

the Sisters. The strain had been the greater because there were no facilities for anything like a regular meal short of the ship-reached by a long, hard tramp through the sand, then a row over the tossing waves. But nobody thought of meals; the one thing was to feed and nurse the 475 wounded and sick men. Human endurance, however, had its limit, and unless the Sisters could get a little rest they would give out. The only outside force was Mrs. Trumbull White of Chicago and myself. Mr. White is on a despatch boat that runs over to Port Antonio, where news despatches are cabled. Mrs. White went on duty and proved a most efficient and faithful nurse. I went on duty for twenty-four hours, and at night, with the assistance of one man, taking care of twenty-three patients-fever, measles and dysentery cases, and three badly wounded men. Among the latter were Capt. Mills of the First Cavalry and William Clark, a colored private in the Twentyfifth Infantry regulars. They were brought over from the hospital tents and placed on ots on the little porch, where there was just space enough to pass between the cots. Their wounds were very similar, in the head, and of such a character to require cool applications to the eyes constantly. Ice was worth its weight in gold, for the lives of these men, as well as others, depended chiefly on cool applications to the eyes, with as uniform temperature as possible. We had one small piece of ice, carefully wrapped in a blanket. There never was a small piece of ice that "went so far." If I was to tell the truth about it nobody would believe the truth. Never in my life, I think, have I wished for anything so much as I wished for tee that night. It was applied by chipping it in amall pieces, or bits, put in thin dry cotton cloth, folded over in just the right size and flat, to place across the eyes and foreheadenough of it to be cold but not heavy on the wounds. The ears of the sick are

chipped sit off so the sick men would not hear the sound At midnight a surgeon came over from his tent ward with a little piece of ice, not larger than his hand. I do not know his name, but it does not matter—it was inscribed above. "This is all we can spare." he said. "Take it. You must keep those wounds cool at all hazards. I have another case, very like these, wounded in the head. I want to bring him over here, where he will be sure of exactly the same nursing. His life depends on the care he will get in the next twenty-four hours. Have you a vacant

strangely acute. Whenever the sick men heard the sound of chipping ice they begged

for ice water even the amallest bit of ice in

oup of water was begged for with an eagerness

that was pitiful. I felt conscience smitten.

But it was a question of saving the eyes of the

wounded men, and there was no other way. To

make the ice last till morning I stealthily

There was not a vacant cot, though we could nake room for one on the porch if he could find the cot. He thought he could, and went back, taking the precious bit of ice that he really needed more than we did. In the course of half an hour the surgoon returned to say it was impossible to get a cot anywhere, and the wounded man must be left where he was in the tent-at least until morning. And so it went on through the long night-the

patient suffering of the sick men, the heroism of the wounded-all fearing to give any trouble desiring not to do so, and grateful for the smallest attention. The courage that faces leath on the battlefield or calmly waits for it in the hospital is not a courage of race or color. Two of the bravest men I ever saw were here, almost side by side on the little porch, Capt. Mills and Priforeseen the situation to a certain degree, and vate Clark, one white, the other black. They the same way. The patient suffering and heroism of the black soldier was fully equal to the Anglo-Saxon. It was quite the same—the gentleness and appreciation They were a study-these men, so widely apart in life-but here so strangely close and alike, on the common ground of duty and sacrifice. They received precisely the same care. Each fed like a child, for with their bandaged eyes they were as helpless as blind men. When he ice pads were renewed on Capt. Mills's eyes the same change was made on Private Clark's There was no difference in their food or beds. Neither ever uffered a word of com-Capt. Mills was a heavy sigh, followed by the

> "Oh, we were not ready-our army was not prepared.

Of himself be talked cheerfully-strong and hopeful. "I think I shall get back with the sight of one eye," he said. That was all. In the early part of the night he was restless—his brain was active-strong and brave as he was. The moonlight was very bright-a flood of silver light, seen only in the tropics. Hop-ing to divert him, I said: "The moonlight is too bright, Captain. I will try to put up a little screen, so you can get to sleep." realized at once the absurdity and the ludicrous side, and with an amused smile replied: "Bu you know-I can't see the moonlight." I said it was time to get more ice for his

head, and half stumbled across the porch, blinded by tears. When told who his neares neighbor was, Capt. Mills expressed great sympathy for Private Clark and paid a high tribute to the bravery of the colored troops and their faithful performance of Private Clark talked but little. He would lie, apparently asleep, until the pain in his head became unbearable, then he would try to sit up, always careful to keep the ice pad on his eyes over the bandage. "What can I do for you, Clark?" I would ask. "Nothing, thank you," he would answer: "it's very nice and comfortable here. But it's only the misery in my head-the misery is awful."

Poor fellow! There was never a moanmorely a little sigh now and then. He was young, in his first enlistment and from Washington. The splendid physical condition of the regular army troops has been in The splendid physical condition valuable to those who were wounded. Capt Mills and Private Clark were in perfect health, and, though seriously wounded, have improved steadily. It is not unlikely that Capt. Mills will yet have the sight of both eyes, and Private Clark will leave here also in better shape than at first seemed possible. They are most unxious to go home and will be among the first who will be taken on the hospital ship for transportation to the United States. I have mentioned these two men not as exceptional in bravery, but to illustrate the rule of heroism and because they happened to be among the patients under my immediate care that night. It was a strange night picture, one that could never be dimmed by time, but will live through all the

years of one's life. After midnight a restful atmosphere pervaded the hospital and the blessing of sleep fell upon the auffering men, one by one. In the little in terval of repose I dropped into an old chair on the porch, looked away to the tains sharply outlined in the moonlight and the sea like waves of silver—the camp on the shore-near by thirty or forty horses standing motionles -then the hospital tents, with now Pare food for 475 men-some of whom and then the meaering aget of a candle; in the

edy of life and death, the pain and sorrow-that was the stillness of a peac night-a stillness broken only by the sound of the surf brought back on the cool, refreshing breeze, for which we all thanked God.

A field hospital under the most favorable conditions possible can only be a place of great suffering and hardship. But here, with the army's lack of preparation for the wounded, things could not have been worse. It was not only a question of cots or any such comfort for the wounded at the front. It was a question of food. The wounded were carried back from the fighting lines on stretchers, and laid on the ground to wait until the surgeons could reach them. Many were soon beyond the need of surgical treatment. There were four divisions of the army, and each division was supposed to have its hospital. But as a matter of fact there was but one, the First Division hospital of the Fifth Army Corps under Col. Wood. There were five surgeons, a hospital steward and twenty assistants, to care for the wounded-several hundred. They had a number of operating tables, a small supply of medicines, but few bandages and no food for sick or wounded men. It was comparatively easy to get supplies from the State of Texas ashore to the hospital herebut there was no transportation to get them to

the front. Saturday evening Major Legarde, the surgeon in charge here, came into the Red Cross nospital and asked for hospital supplies to send up to the front-perhaps I should say beggedfor the man was distressed and des-perate. He held in his hand an order from Gen. Shafter authorizing Miss Barton to seize any army wagone down here, on the road or anywhere in sight, and use them to transport the supplies to the field. Major Legarde is a big, bluff, strong, soldierly man But he could not speak of the situation calmly. He had been up all the night before in the operating tent here, and when he found that the wounded at the front were without food it quite unmanned him.

God knows," he said, "what we should have done here without the help of the Red Crossyour ship, your surgeons, and your nurses. is no other help for us at the front. Our wounded up there must have food, bandages, anything you can let us have in the line of hospital supplies. Here is the order for transportation. No matter what a wagon and mules are doing, Miss Barton is to seize the outfit to carry the sup-

Again a force of men worked half the night on the State of Texas getting supplies ready, landing them early Sunday morning, and, loading two army wagons, started at once for the front. Miss Barton followed in a third army wagon, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Gardner, Dr. Hubbell, and two men purses. George Kennon and Dr. Egan had gone up on Saturday, and were already assisting in the care of the wounded. Spanish sharpshooters concealed in trees picked our men off with unerring aim. They fired on our stretcher bearers carrying back the wounded.

Some days before the attack on Santiago information was brought down by Cubans that 'fake hospitals" formed certain portions of the fortifications of the town. What appeared to be hospitals, marked by Red Cross flags, were in fact positions strongly fortified with artillery. This information proved to be true. A line of defence where there were seventeen Red Cross flags were well for tifled positions, from which effective work was done by Spanish artillery. It seems incredible that such methods of warfare should be used by civilized people. The foreign attaches, military and naval, who came down with Gen. Shafter, sent in, un-der a flag of truce, to their respective representatives at Santiago, a formal protest against such methods of warfare. On the other hand, one cannot but admire the bravery and high sense of honor of the Spanish Navy. Lieut. Hobson and his men, captured by Admiral Cervera, were well treated When the Spanish fleet deliberately came out of the harbor of Santiago, to death or capture-knowing there was no escape from the American warships-it was the courage of despair, but nevertheless an act of heroism that will go into history without a parallel. One of the wounded officers said to a Red Cross surgeon:

"Doctor, when we went out this morning, we went out to face death, to die for the honor of Spain. Every officer made his will and wrote a ast letter home. Then we were ready."

Many of the guns had been taken from the Spanish ships to use in the land defences of Santiago. But even before, at its best, the Spanish fleet would have been no match for the American fleet, greatly superior in ships and fighting power. From the deck of the State of Texas the smoke and flash were plainly seen and the full, distinct report of the guns was heard.

Many of the Spanish prisoners from the ships are apparently glad to be relieved from further fighting-glad their part of the war is over Some of them declare they would rather go to New York to live than return to Spain are beginning to feel that the United States would be a pretty good country to live in and express themselves as quite satisfied with their treatment here. The truth is, they fare better on our ships, though prisoners, than when free on their own, for they get more to eat. On July 4 every American ship in these

waters was gayly decked with flags and penants in honor of the day. In the afternoon the State of Texas steamed down to Suantanamo Bay to land supplies refugees, entering the bay at sunset. Every flag of Commander McCalla's fleet was at half-mast, and over in the camps of the marines and Cubans on the shore The Brooklyn had come in shortly before, and on her deck the Chaplain was reading the burial service for the sailorthe only man lost in the engagement with the Spanish fleet. Off one side was the Resolute, with 600 Spanish prisoners on board. The silence of a church fell over the ships. The scope was impressive beyond description. Two poats were lowered from the Brooklyn, manned by sailors-the first bearing the coffin covered with the American fing-and towed by a stean launch to shore. The little procession, led by the Chaplain, slowly wound up the hill to the spot where the dead sailor was laid beside the arst Americans who fell on the south coast in

FOR THE RED CROSS ICE FUND. Six Hundred Dellars Raised at a Garde

the war for Cuba-the marines.

Party in Bronxville. BRONKVILLE, N. Y., July 23 .- A patriotic garden party in aid of the ice fund of the Red Cross was given this afternoon in Lawrence Park under the direction of Mrs. John A. di Zerega and Mrs. G. Alfred Lawrence. The park and clubhouse were decorated with patriotic designs made by artists and authors who have homes in Bronxville, and a large number young women sold faucy articles, refreshments, and flowers and told fortunes.

Among the articles offered for sale were the books of Clarence E. Stedman, containing his autograph; pictures by Will S. Low, Lorenzo Hatch, William Bates, and others who live in the park. The entertainment closed with tableaux representing Columbia liberating Cuba, a Red Cross nurse on the battlefield, and the figure of Peace with a white dove clasped to her bosom. The women estimated that the receipts will be found to be about \$600.

Health of Spanish Prisoners at Annapolis Annapolis, Md., July 23.-Sickness among Spanish prisoners at the Naval Academy is giving the municipal authorities at Annapolis some concern. Several Spaniards have high fovers, said to be of a malarial character

No Spanish Privateer in the Northern Pa cific.

WASHINGTON, July 23.-The State Depart. ment has received information from the United States Consul at Vancouver that investigation has proved that the reports of a Spanish privates of the northwest coast are untrue.

THE LITTLE GUNBOAT'S 12,600-MILE RUN FROM THE PACIFIC, She Came Part of the Way with the Oregon, and Like the Battleship Was Rendy to Fight When she Reached Key West-In-

cidents of Her Voyage-Cleared for Action REY WEST, June 19 .- "We were just steaming away from Sandy Point, at the eastern end of the Straits of Magellan, when a beautiful white dove came circling down over the ship," said an officer of the Marietta as he described the vessel's recent voyage around Bouth Amer-"It was at 10 A. M. on April 21, the day war was declared. The day was bleak and dismal and we had a long and dangerous voyage ahead of us. Capt. Symonds and several officers were standing on the bridge looking at the white dove as it hovered about the mastheads. Suddenly the Captain turned to me and said: 'That is an omen of either good or bad, and I guess it means good."

To-day the men of the gunboat speak of that white bird as the Marietta's dove. It did mean good. Early in the morning of June 4 the little vessel dropped anchor in Key West farbor. She had completed her voyage of 12,600 miles without accident, and, in reply to a question as to how soon she would be ready to fight, her commander called from the bridge:

"As soon as we get coal." When the Oregon reached here after her voyage of 13,000 miles and made the same report naval men expressed wonder. The modern man-of-war is a machine so delicate and easily put out of order that this battleship's performance attracted wide attention. and it overshadowed almost completely the feat of her small comrade on the voyage around South America. Beside the splendid Oregon the Marietta, dumpy and ungainly, has been al-

The gunboat was built at the Union Iron Works in San Francisco, and went into commis-sion on Sept. 1, 1897. She has a displacement of 1,000 tons and a speed of 13.03 knots. Her armament consists of six 4-inch rapid-fire guns. four 6-pounders, two 1-pounders, and a gun. In appearance the vessel is short and fat. standing high out of the water, with a tall, slender stack rising well forward.

The Marietta started on her first cruise on Oct. 26, when she sailed for Sitks, Alaska, where she lay until Dec. 9. She returned to San Francisco under hurry orders, and on the way down the coast had an opportunity to prove erself a splendid sea boat. She encountered two hurricanes off Vancouver Island, in one of which she lay to for fifty-eight hours, riding with a sea anchor out. During this time her greatest heel was 47°

The political disturbances in Central America in the early part of the present year necessitated the presence of an American warship there, and the Marietta was ordered from San Francisco on this duty on Jan. 16. She was at San José, Guatemala, when she received order to proceed with all haste to Panama. Her officers had then no intimation as to what their next duty was to be. They reached Panama on March 21 and received orders to start out on the long voyage around the southern continent. On March 24 the little gunboat steamed away from Panama and six days later anchored in the harbor of Callao. Here Capt. Symonds made arrangements for the coaling of the Oregon, so that when the battleship reached the Peruvian port a few days later loaded lighters were ready to run alongside of her. The Navy Department ordered the Marietta to hurry on to Valparaiso and take possession of two Chilian cruisers, for the purchase of which the Government had nearly completed arrangements, and within thirty-six hours the little vessel was on her way. She made a fine run, covering 1.558 miles in seven days, and reaching the Chilian port on April 7.

The officers of the Marietta had some apprenension of trouble in Valparaise because of recent complications of the United States with Chili and the pro-Spanish sentiments of the people. They found a hostile feeling among the people, but the officials were studiously courteous. At some of the clubs remarks were made about "blowing the — Yankee up." Precautions were accordingly taken to prevent any cranks from making such an attempt. Owing to her troubles with Argentina. Chili had a splendid squadron lying in the harbor at the time. The Marietta was surrounded by Chillan vessels. The harbor was constantly patrolled. and at night no boats were allowed to approach

"You shall not be hurt," said the Chilian commander to the men of the American gunboat. He kept his word.

Capt. Symonds was here notified of the presence of the Spanish torpedo-boat destroyer l'emerario at Buenos Ayres. He was ordere to proceed to Sandy Point, sometimes called Punta Arenas, Chili, there to meet the Oregon, which had arrived at Callao three days before the gunboat made Valparaiso. Now for the first time the Marietta's men knew that they were bound for the scene of action in the coming war. On April 9 anchor was weighed once more, and the vessel continued down the coast. In a driving rain and snow storm the ressel approached the entrance of Tuesday Bay, at the western end of the Straits of Magelan, at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of April 15.

'The mouth of the bay looked like a hole in the mountain," said an officer in describing "The entrance is very this part of the voyage. narrow and the bare rocks rise out of the sea to a height of 2,000 feet on either side. It seemed if we were steaming into the infernal regions That night we lay by a British steamship in that dismal place. The weather continued very thick until 3 o'clock the next afternoon, when t cleared for an hour, and at this time the officer of the deck, looking out through the hole in the mountains, spied the old Oregon. She was going under four bells. That was a grand sight

On the next morning at daylight the Marietta despite the thick weather, started through the straits, hoping to overtake the battleship. At 7 o'clock that evening, while forty miles to th westward of Sandy Point, the glow of a search light was seen on the clouds. The gunboat' officers knew that the Oregon was signalling them, but they could not answer as they ha not a searchlight of sufficient power to make al signal discernible forty miles away, the distanee between the two vessels. The gunboa pushed on the harder, and at 11 o'clock reached Sandy Point, where she found the battleship at anchor. The Oregon had had clear weather luring the passage of the Straits, but had raced shead of a bank of clouds in the centre of which the gunboat was groping her way.

Both warships lay at Sandy Point coaling for four days, and on the morning of April 21 started for Rio. The Marietta made a fine run to the Brazilian port, covering the distance of 2,206 miles in nine days. Heavy head seas interfered with her speed, but notwithstanding this she developed 800-horse power, while her contract called for only 800. She kept up a ten knot gait right along, and pitched from 8 to 12 degrees. On the morning of April 30 the Ore gon ran ahead of her companion, and when the gunboat steamed into Rio harbor that night a o'clock she found the battieship there, and received from her a signal announcing that was had been declared on April 21. The news was received in silence. As one of the officers put it

"It was too serious for cheers. We had long been expecting it, and when the news did come there was kind of a hushed feeling over the ship." The officials in Rio treated the men and offi

cers with the greatest courtesy. found the same condition as existed in all the Bouth American ports. The people generally were inclined to regard the American sailors with hostility, while the Government officials were profuse in their kindness. Mr. Bryan, the American Minister, boarded the Marietta one day and gave Capt. Symonds a

The crew were called aft and Lieut. McCrackic. the executive officer, read the despatch to them Then bedlam broke loose and the sailors indulged in wild demonstrations of joy. The commanders of the Marietta and Oregon were informed that the Temerario had left Buenos Ayres, and that Cervera's squadron had sailed from the Cape Verde Islands, and an

telegram announcing the victory at Mantin.

MARIETTA'S FINE RECORD. | attempt might be made to intercept them off Cape San Roque. The warships sailed from to on the morning of May 4. They were held for a day, having to wait for the Buffalo, which they were to convoy North. The former Brazilian cruiser joined them, but she was so slow and broke down so frequently that the battleship decided to steam ahead and eave her to the care of the gunboat. The Marietta was now alone with her charge, and the two put off to the northeast in order to avoid coast steamers which might give information to Spanish warships lurking about. After allowing the Oregon several days to get past Cape San Roque, the gunbeat and her charge headed for Bahla, Brazil, arriving there on May 11. The Oregon had left this port only twenty hours before. To the sur-prise of Capt. Symonds, no news was received of the Spanish squadron. The Navy Department ordered him to convey the Buffalo past Cape San Roque and then let her make her way to the United States alone. Twenty-four hours were passed in coaling and taking on water, and then the vessels put to sea.

The cape, 250 miles north of Bahia, was passed in safety, and the Para River was enered on May 21. The Marietta took coal from the Buffalo, and the next day started on alone. as the cruiser's boilers needed repairs, which required three days to complete. After passng Bahia the Marietta sighted the ship Lord Cairnes of London, sixty days out. The British skipper was informed that the United States and Spain were at war, and he at once called all his crew to the poop, and his men gave three rousing cheers for Uncle Sam. The Marietta's jackies replied, and the vessels parted The gunboat's voyage through the Provi-

lence Channel and Bahama Straits was made without incident until she struck the American coast, just south of Cape Florida, and fell in with the Yosemite and Armeria. The Marietta used the old signals. The signal code had been changed after her departure from San José, and she did not understand the reply of the Yosemite. Both ships cleared for action and headed for each other, and only 400 yards of water separated them when they recognize each other. On the next morning the Marietta dropped anchor in Key West harbor, having completed her voyage of 12,600 miles. Capt. Symonds reported his ship ready for service as soon as she had soaled.

On the long voyage begun at San José en March 15, completed at Key West on June 4, the Marietta did not have to stop once for repairs and her machinery was in perfect order on her arrival here. A cost of gray paint was all she needed to fit her for active service against Spain. She proved herself a splendid little ship.

The gunboat is commanded by Commande F. M. Symonds and her other officers are Lieut. A. McCrackin, executive officer; Lieut. W. B. Caperton, navigator; Lieut. Hetherington, Ensigns Benham, Bassett and Raby : Passed Assistant Engineer W. H. Chambers, Assistant Pag Master E. W. Bonnaffon, Passed Assistant Sur geon George Rothganger.

GEN. LAWTON PRAISES CUBANS. In Truth They Were a Ragged Army, He Says, but They're Soldiers.

A copy of a letter written by Gen. H. W. Lawton to Congressman George W. Steele of Logansport, Ind., was sent to the Cuban Junta yesterday. The letter is from Gen. Shafter's

camp, and says in part: "Like others I erred without knowledge when in my haste I said, 'The Cuban soldier is a myth.' I have learned better of late. Gen. Garcia has here about 3,500 effective men. When they first appeared before us Falstaff's Gadshill force was an ornamental corps compared with Garcia's army. Ragged, dirty, long haired-you never saw such an army. There was one favorable sign visible—the guns they had were in excellent order and serviceable We began to issue new clothing and arms where they were needed, and the men were formed into regiments of 800 rank and file, eighty men to a company. Some care was taken to select the best men for line officers. You would never know the clean, alert, ready man of today who brings his piece up smartly to the salute as the ragged, half-starved, wholly dirty refugee who constituted the so-called army under Garcia. They wear their uniforms well. Their Remington and Springfield rifles are in excellent order. The men shoot better than any people of Spanish blood I have ever seen. They are well drilled for their opportunities."

THE TRANSPORTS AT NEW YORK. Intimation That They Won't Be Wanted Until Next Saturday.

The War Department directed yesterday that the steamship Seneca be held here, with the intimation that she would probably not be wanted before next Saturday. It was intimated that the Manitoba and Minnewaska would also not be wanted before that time. It will be three or four days before the Manitoba can be got ready for sea. A distilling plant is now being installed upon her and she i going other work of refitting. It is not known as yet just how much work will be needed to be done on the Minnewaska before she is available as a troopship. If her distilling plant is not in good shape a new one will have to be put in. No doubt is entertained, however, that all the work necessary to be done on this vessel can be completed by the end of this week. As stated in THE SUN yesterday, the Olivette, loaded with tentage, supplies for the sick and wounded and commissary stores, will sail from hers to-morrow at 12 o'clock. Major William H. Arthur, surgeon, U. S. V. received yesterday a telegram from Mrs. A. M. Curtis. Regent of the New Orleans Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, that thirty-four femnle nurses and two male nurses, all yellow fover immunes, had left New Orleans and would arrive here in time to sail on the Olivette on Monday. able as a troopship. If her distilling plant is

day.!

The Seneca, which has been detained at Quarantine since last Wednesday, was allowed to come up to the city yesterday morning. She docked at the Ward line pier, foot of Wallstreet.

PRAISE FOR THE ENGINEERS. Brig.-Gen. Gillespie Finds the Men at Camp

Brig.-Gen. George L. Gillespie, commanding

he Department of the East, returned vester day from an inspection of Camp Townsend Peekskiil. Gen. Gillesple went to Peekskiil particularly to find out in what shape and how effective is the regiment of engineers now in camp there.

Gen. Gillespie said vesterday that he was sur prised to find in what excellent shape the regient is. He said that the men not only know what is expected of them in engineering work (the majority of the regiment are graduate en-gineers), but have succeeded in making a renarkably good infantry regiment. Gen. Gil leaple said that every man in the regiment is inxious to get to the front, and that wherever the organization is sent it will give a good ac count of itself.

FOURTH BATTERY ABOUT FULL Fifth Has Eighty Men-203d's Battalion

Full-Syracuse Company Coming. The enlistment of recruits for the Fourth Battery was practically completed last night. Four or five wagoners and farriers are still

needed. Eighty men enlisted and examined are the result of the recruiting for Capt. Schmidt's Fifth Battery up to last night. Company H of the 203d Regiment was mus tered in at the Twenty-second Regiment ar-

last night and it will leave for Camp Black to-day. Company E of Syracuse will join the regiment at Camp Black on Monday. Company L of the 201st has been mustered into service and will go to Hempstead early this

morning. Recruiting for Company B began yesterday afternoon. About twenty men had signed enlistment blanks when the office closed last night. Daniel Crowley of the Sixty-ninth Buried

CINCINNATI, July 23.—The funeral of Daniel Crowley of the Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, who died on the train bearing sick soldiers from Tampa to Fort Thomas, occurred this morning. A detail of thirty soldiers fired three vollers over the grave. Father Vattman chaptain at the fort, conducted services, and
"taps" were sounded. The burial is the fifth
within a week in the soldiers' lot at nicturesque
Evergreen Cemetery, Newport. The deaths
were all of soldiers brought to the fort sick
from Tamps.

25 % TO 50 % REDUCTION.

On account of immediate removal to our new quarters, No. 54 West 23d St., we will offer for MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Extraordinary Bargains. LADIES' SHOES AND OXFORDS. Tan, Black, and Patent Leather.

Children's Shoes in Great Variety. 72 WEST 23D STREET.

FEEDING 15,000 AT SANTIAGO.

Clara Barton Cables of the Progress of Red Cross Work-More Nurses Start.

Word was received here yesterday by the Red Cross authorities that Dr. A. Monae Lesser, who while is Cubs with Miss Barton was taken ill with what is supposed to have been yellow fever, is on his way home. The information name in the following despatch:

Cables interrupted and my despatches re-fused. No telegram from you for eight days. State of Texts left 22d. Lesser left festerday on Conobo for Newport News. Distribution proceeding well. Fifteen thousand fed rester-day and equal number fed to-day. Almost im-possible to reach interior. Received no letters since July 3.

As Miss Barton did not mention the arrival of the party of nurses who telegraphed their arrival at Playa del Este a few days ago, it is presumed that she was unaware of their arrival. The Red Cross officials are at a loss to understand why she has not got any of the despatches that have been sent to her or why she is not able to send any. Messages have been sent to her every day, and it was especially desired that she should know of the arrival of the nurses and consult with them.

Miss Jennings, the Red Cross nurse who arrived on the Seneca, left Miss Barton on board the State of Texas a week ago last Thursday At that time Dr. Lesser, Mrs. Lesser and Sister Minna were ill at the hospital at Siboney, and while it was not haltered that they had vallow fever it was thought wise that they should re main at the hospital, because Gen. Shafter had appealed to Miss Barton to keep the State of Texas free from liability of infection, the vessel being relied upon to furnish supplies for the hospitals. Por this reason, presumably, Miss Barton has not been able to see Dr. Lesser.

Anxiety is felt for the party of nurses under Miss Rutty, now in Cuba, as nothing has been heard from them since their arrival. At that time they said they would probably go with Gen. Miles, and asked for money. Five thousand dollars in gold was sent to them yesterday by the Red Cross. Another source of anxiety to the Red Cross Society is the fact that, with the departure of the State of Texas, Miss Barton is left without a boat. A member said yesterday that another vessel would probably be chartered, and that the society was considering a number of vessels now in Southern waters for this work.

A deepatch from the State Department yesterday stated that the German Red Cross Society had forwarded 10,000 marks as the first contribution to the relief work in the present war. The German society requested that the money be used for both American and Spanish wounded. A party of ten Red Cross nurses left last

night for Charleston, where they will work in the Government hospital, their services having been accepted by Surgeon-General Sternerg. The party was in charge of Miss Martha L. Draper, who goes as the matren and suerintendent of the party. Miss Draper is a daughter of Dr. William H. Draper, and has or a long time been closely identified with the Red Cross work here. She is the Treasurer of the Woman's Committee on Anxillaries and also of the Committee on Supplies. Miss Draper was one of the first to volunteer her services as a nurse. The party leaving last night comprised the following twenty nurses, all of them graduates M. Cox. Miss M. Peed, Mrs. A. O'Beilly, Miss Dora Jones, Miss Genevieve Wilson, Miss M. F. Allen, Miss Anne A. Williamson, Miss Mary D. Joyner, Miss Rutlinger, Miss Knox, M. D., Miss O'Brien, Miss Starr, Miss Govin, Miss A. Scanan, Miss A. R. Turner, Mrs. S. E. Newell, Miss H. Fischer, Miss Thornton, Miss Caroline tobin, Miss Eleanor Aschenbach and Miss Bertha Cozin Franklin. The nurses all took the oath of allegiance to the Red Cross in the station before their departure, W. T. Wardwell

administoring it. According to a report issued last night by the Nurses' Maintenance Auxiliary forty-three numes were supplied last week, six going to Portsmouth, N. H., ten to Fort Monroe, four to Fort Wadsworth, and three to the Marine Hospital at Clifton, besides the twenty that left last

The Red Cross buyers reported yesterday that the supply of pajamas was running very short in the city owing to the great demand for them by the Red Cross. Only a small part of the number required was purchased yesterday The contributions to the Red Cross fund now amount to \$140,129.28. The following were mong the subscriptions received yesterday

among the state of the state of

SEA GIRT AS A NATIONAL CAMP. United States Army Officials Have the New Jersey Site in Consideration.

A project is on foot to turn the New Jersey State cump at Sea Girt into a United States army camp. Some days ago the Adjutant-General of the army sent inquiries to Gov. Voorhees relative to the present acreage of the Sea Girt camp, its distance from railroads, and the possibility of increasing its size should more territory be required. Gov. Voorhees gave the information required, and, according to a statement made at Governor's Island yes torday, he has secured an option on 250 acres fland contiguous to the camp.

The Sea Girt camp at present comprises 113 acres, including the parade ground. By using the parade ground, accommodation could be found for 10,000 men. By adding to the present territory the 250 acres upon which Gov. Voorhees has an option, 50,000 men could go into camp there. It is believed that the Government intends to make use of Sea Girt as a rendezvous, not only for all the newly recruited regiments and those in northern camps not in luded in the Porto Rico army, but also as a counced in the Perto Rico arms, but also as a sort of field sanitarium, where the regiments now in Cuba can come to recuperate.

The selection of Sea Girl as an arms camp is also a part of the plan for getting troops in shape to move on Havana in the autumn.

Navy Yard Notes.

The auxiliary cruiser Buffalo, formerly the El Cid of the Morgan line, which arrived at the navy yard on Friday, will be put in dry dock in a few days for an overhauling. The gunboat Newport took on coal and stores

resterdar. She will sail for Key West to-day in command of Commander Tilly. The Governor Russell, formerly a Roston ferryboat, which has been fitted out as a gun-boat, sailed yesterday for Cuba.

\$BEST8CO

Two Good Hot Weather Garments For Boys.

One-Flece Gingham Brees, an fancy check or stripe, in rink bine er tan effects, faont and back pistred. Sailor coiler, cuffs and both ringment with brade. A practical, easily isundered garment for the little fellows; from 2 to 5 yrs.

Many other inexpensive articles expressly designed for comfort of the Children summering in the country - as well as everything

they need elsewhere.

60-62 West 23d St.

CAPT. BIGELOW'S STORY

THE WOUNDED OFFICER OF THE TENTE CAVALRY TELLS OF SAN JUAN. There Was No One on Hand to Give Orders

and the Troops Started Uphill in Sheer Desperation—The Captain's Feelings When He Fell, Wounded in Four Places, BALTIMORE, July 23.-Capt. John Bigelow, Tenth Cavalry, U. S. A., is now recovering from wounds at the home of his mother-in-law in this city. Capt. Bigelow was wounded on July , four bullets striking him in the herole charge up the hill of San Juan when the Spaniards were routed from their position on the summit Capt. Bigslow tells of his experience in battle

The fight at El Caney began at daylight, Our Tenth Cavalry was encamped over to the left and we had pickets thrown out toward We could see the fighting ever toward El Caney through our glasses. could hear the noise of the battle and could see our men emerging from the brush and adwatched the fight for some time, and then came the order to lay aside everything but arms and ammunition. Of course, we knew what that meant. We piled our knapsacks and other accountrements together, and I detailed a couple of men to guard them. We had to guard our things, not from the Spaniards, but from the

Cubans. "Soon after this bullets began to come our way. It was the most mysterious thing imaginable. We could see them strike around us and hear them singing through the air, but we couldn't tell where they came from. We knew the general direction, but no amount of looking in that direction disclosed any of the enemy. It is a good deal of a nervous strain to be ordered to stay still while the bullets are skipping around you. Occasionally a leaf cut off by a bullst would come floating gracefully down to us in an easy pleasant way that made us shiver. IWe got tired of lying still and doing nothing while being under fire, and as there were no superior officers around I concluded every command would have to shift for itself, and I started my troop forward (we were dismounted) to see if we could get up to the battle line and take some active part in the affair. We pushed on until we got near the edge of the bushes and found

our battle line retreating. "The retreat of the battle line seemed to enrage and arouse our men, for suddenly all started forward simultaneously over a line & half mile long. I heard no order and there could have been no order given along that line. It was one of those inspirations which son times move a large body of men. Out they swept from the bushes into the open space, our

nen with the rest. "I saw no general officers. It was every many for himself and all for the enemy. There was no regular line nor formation. It was a straggling mass fifty yards deep running across the open and firing over each other's heads at the hill. We could see the dust fly where the bullete struck on the Spanish defences.

We were about half way up the hill, and I was just looking over the mass of men advance ing up the hill, when I suddenly felt as though my left leg had been struck by a cannon ball, and as though my little finger were in a machine that was grinding it to pulp. It didn's take me long to find that I was wounded. It seemed to me that I must be horribly wounded. I was afraid to look at that leg for fear it was entirely shot off. I called one of my men, who cut my trousers open and found that the wound, which had seemed so serious to me, was only a flesh wound through the calf of the leg. One bullet passed through my left little finger. A bullet ploughed a groove in my right aboulder. The one which went through by left thigh I did not feel at all, and did not know it had struck me until some time afterward.

"The Spanish sharpshooters were in the trees with smokeless powder, and they stayed up in the dense foliage of the treetops, while our men marched right under them. Under these conditions we did not know of their presence and could not distinguish their firing from that of our own met. They had a fine opportunity to pick off the officers, and they improved it well. About twice as many officers were killed as are usually killed in proportion to the relative number of officers and men."

PRAISE FOR THE MAUSER.

It Shoots a Man Right Through the Lungs and He Gets Well Promptly.

Ger. Gillespie has been directed by the Seeretary of Warto grant furloughs to the sigk and wounded at Governor's I stand as soon as the en may safely make a trip to their homes. fr. Kimball, chief cargeon at the Governor's frand hospital, said resterday that all of his patients were doing remarkably well. Dr. Kime ball was elequent in his remarks on the Mausor rife. He said that many of the mon in the hospital had been hit in places where, and the bul-let been from a Springfield role, the wound must have been fatal. Dr. Kimbuil speke partic-ularly of one man, who was hit in the right side; the bullet cossed through both in its and came out the opposite size of his bully, and to-day that run is one of the most chipser men in the hospital. Br. Kimtan says that if the Mauser people want a resonmendation for their rife people want a recommendation be delice said be can give them one which will be delice said factory.